

The image features a dense collage of vintage comic book covers from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Startling Comics", "Mystery Tales", "Exciting Comics", "Daring Adventures", "Famous Funnies", "Barnyard Comics", "Eerie", "Casper Cat", "Cosmo Cat", "Jetta", "Strange Worlds", "HARVEY KITTEN", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "SNIPER", "DUCK", "MY HEART'S ON FIRE... MY SOUL IS AFIRE!", "DON'T DARE MISS THE STRANGE STORY OF...", "SHAKE EYES!", "MISS MASQUE", "THE BLACK TERROR", "NOMADS OF CRIME", "CAPTAIN FUTURE—Man of Tomorrow", "THE FIGHTING YANK, Super-Patriot", "LOVE FROM A PLANT!", "SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! NOW LET THEM SCOT AT NATHAN! I WILL SHOW THEM ALL! THIS IS NOT THE BEGINNING!!", "I HAVE CHOSEN YOU... I AM ATLAS! YOU ARE THE HUMAN THUNDER! ON SUPER-STRENGTH! HANDLE IT WITH CARE AND WISDOM! AND FOR THE GOOD OF SOCIETY!". A large, dark purple speech bubble with a white outline is superimposed over the center of the collage. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font. The background of the entire image is a light gray gradient.



WAR ON LAND, SEA AND AIR!



NOV
JAN.

OPERATION

PERIL

G. I.'S IN DEADLY COMBAT!

10¢



You are in demand if you can draw!

Make Money with your brush and pen! If you like to draw, sketch, or paint, take the famous Talent Test. No fee. No obligation. Mail this coupon TODAY!



ART INSTRUCTION, INC.

Dept. 9042 • 500 S. 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

● Please send me your Talent Test (no fee).

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

Everybody's WAR

ON A PARTICULAR AFTERNOON, IN THE BOMBED-OUT REMNANTS OF A KOREAN TOWN, PFC. LARRY WALKER LEARNED SOMETHING! IT CAME THE HARD WAY, AS THESE THINGS USUALLY DO! BUT MAYBE IT WAS THE ONLY WAY FOR HIM TO LEARN THAT THIS IS... EVERYBODY'S WAR!



AS THE AFTERNOON SHADOWS LENGTHEN ACROSS THE KOREAN COUNTRY-SIDE, AN AMERICAN OFFICER PEERS ANXIOUSLY THROUGH HIS FIELD GLASSES...

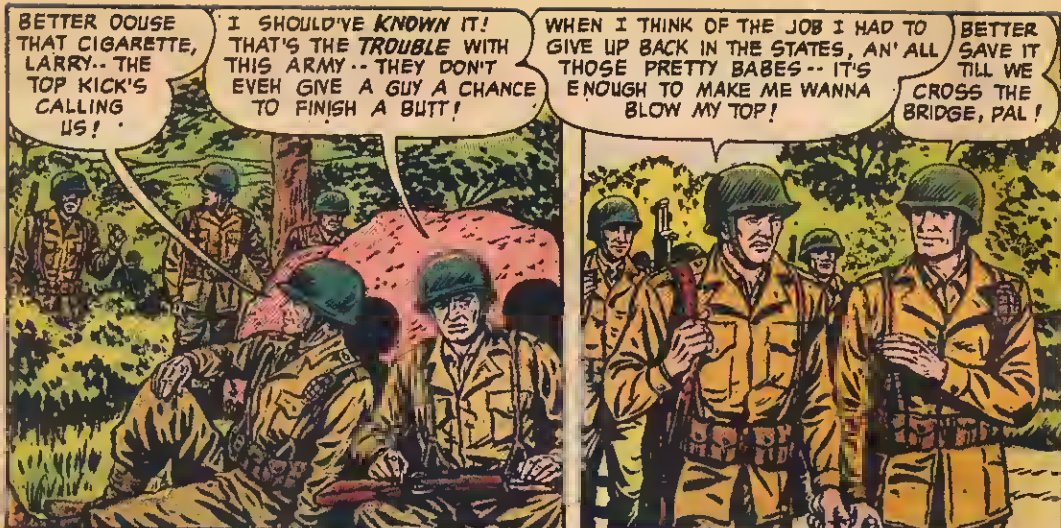
HOW DOES IT LOOK, SIR?

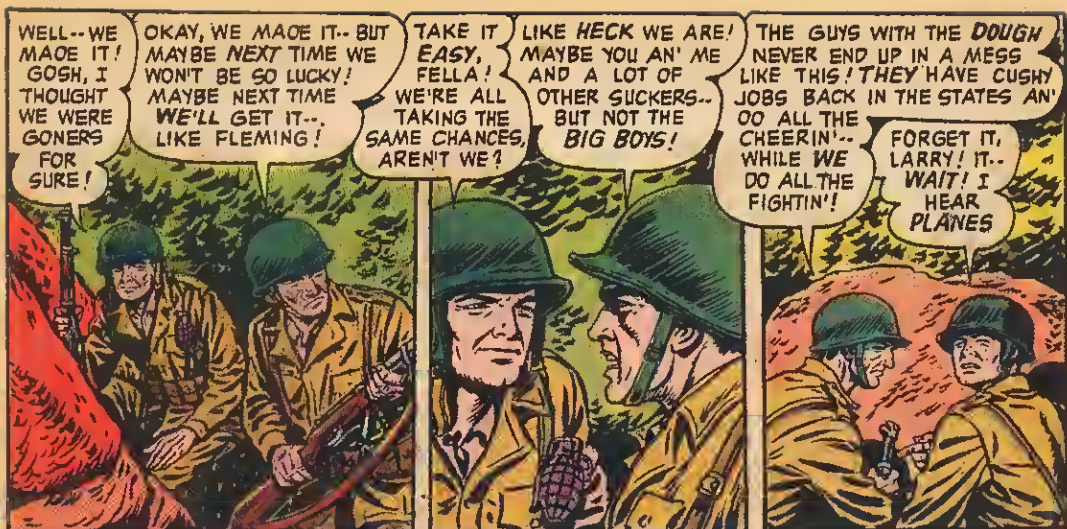
NOT BAD, SGT. GRAHAM! THE BRIDGE LOOKS CLEAR ENOUGH, BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL! ANYWAY, WE'LL HAVE TO CHANCE IT!

HAVE THE MEN MOVE UP-- AND TELL 'EM TO SHAKE IT UP THE MINUTE THEY HIT THE BRIDGE! ONCE WE MAKE THE LEFT BANK WE'LL BE OKAY -- BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET ACROSS!

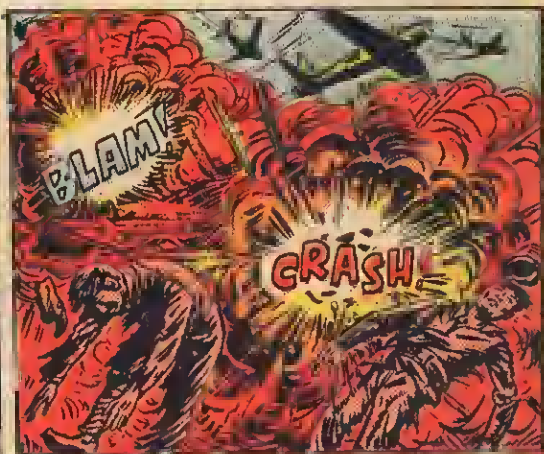
THEY'LL GET ACROSS, SIR!







WITH UNERRING ACCURACY, THE ANTI-PERSONNEL BOMBS GO TO WORK AGAINST THE RED POSITIONS..



LATER--ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF A BOMB-BLASTED KOREAN VILLAGE...

OKAY, FELLAS.. OUR OBJECTIVE IS TO TAKE AND HOLD THIS TOWN UNTIL THE MAIN BODY COMES UP! THE REDS HAVE PROBABLY PULLED OUT, BUT LOOK OUT FOR SNIPERS! WE'LL GO IN, IN PAIRS! WALKER AND FALLON, TAKE THAT FIRST SIDE STREET!

RIGHT, SARGE!



I DON'T LIKE IT.. IT'S TOO DAMNED QUIET! THEY'RE HERE, I TELL YA-- WAITIN' FER US!

WE CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER, LARRY-- WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT! C'MON!



SUDDENLY...

EDDIE-- I'M HIT!

SPANG!



YOWWWWWW!

CRACK!



BETTER NOT-- HANG AROUND.. OR YOU'LL GET YOURSELF UP-- FOR A TARGET! BEAT IT... I'LL BE-- OKAY!

STOP TALKING LIKE THAT! WE'RE STICKING TOGETHER!

WE'LL BE OKAY HERE FOR A WHILE! JUST TRY TO RELAX!

DON'T BE-- A DOPE, EDDIE! THE REDS.. HAVE US.. SPOTTED! GET OUT OF HERE.. WHILE THE GOIN'S GOOD! DON'T.. BE A SUCKER FOR ME!

THEY'RE RUSHIN' US! SCRAM, WILL YA? BEAT IT!

STOP YELLING AN' RELAX! I TOLD YA I'M STAYING!

BANG! BANG!





BUT AS THE LAST RED FALLS...



MINUTES LATER, AS THE FIRST
DETACHMENT OF THE MAIN BODY
ENTERS TOWN...



AS THE FIRST STAR APPEARS IN THE KOREAN
SKY, PFC. LARRY WALKER REMAINS SEATED
ON A BOULDER! HE DOESN'T MOVE... ALL
HE DOES IS THINK...



Famous BATTLES of HISTORY

BATTLE of SOISSONS

AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCES IN FRANCE, ON MAY 30TH, 1918!



GENTLEMEN, THE GERMANS HAVE LAUNCHED A MAJOR OFFENSIVE ACROSS THE MARNE! WE'LL THROW THE 2ND U.S. DIVISION AND THE MARINE BRIGADE INTO THEIR PATH! GENERAL HARBORD, HAVE YOUR MEN PREPARE A RESERVE-TRENCH SYSTEM BEHIND THEIR POSITIONS IN THE EVENT THEY'RE TO FALL BACK!

WE WON'T HAVE TO DIG ANY TRENCHES, SIR... THE MARINES WILL HOLD WHERE THEY STAND!



ON JUNE 1ST, U.S. TROOPS MARCHED TO THE FRONT TO STEAM THE GERMAN TIDE... WHILE THE BADLY BATTERED FRENCH TROOPS WITHDREW!

THEY TOOK A SHELLACKIN'... BUT WE'RE GONNA DISH ONE OUT!



NOT ONLY DID THE MARINE BRIGADE THROW BACK THE GERMAN ATTACKS... BUT IN COMPANY WITH THE 7TH INFANTRY, THEY ATTACKED THE VERY POSITIONS THE ENEMY THOUGHT WERE IMPREGNEABLE... THE INTRICATE TRENCH-SYSTEM IN BELLEAU WOOD!



HIMMEL... THEY FALL AND FALL... BUT STILL THEY COME!

YES THE AMERICANS CONTINUED TO COME, UNTIL THEY FINALLY SCORED A... BREAKTHROUGH!

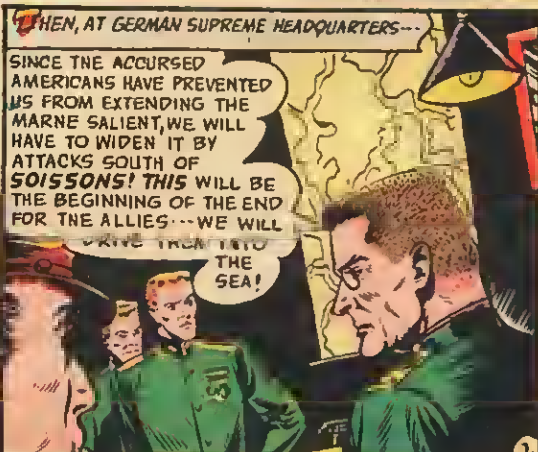


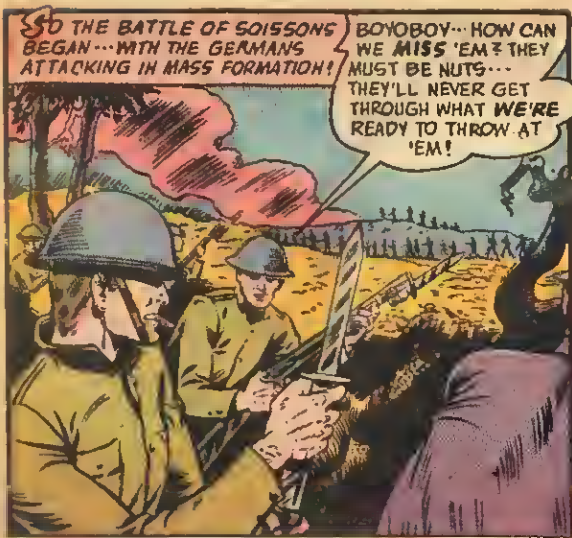
AARGHHH!

THEN, AT GERMAN SUPREME HEADQUARTERS...

SINCE THE ACCURSED AMERICANS HAVE PREVENTED US FROM EXTENDING THE MARNE SALIENT, WE WILL HAVE TO WIDEN IT BY ATTACKS SOUTH OF SOISSONS! THIS WILL BE THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR THE ALLIES... WE WILL

DRIVE THEM INTO THE SEA!





SO THE BATTLE OF SOISSONS BEGAN...WITH THE GERMANS ATTACKING IN MASS FORMATION!

BOYBOY...HOW CAN WE MISS 'EM? THEY MUST BE NUTS... THEY'LL NEVER GET THROUGH WHAT WE'RE READY TO THROW AT 'EM!



SUDDENLY, IMMENSE CONCENTRATIONS OF ALLIED ARTILLERY COMMENCED FIRING AT TOP SPEED, POURING DOWN DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!



THE MOMENT THE BARRAGE LIFTED, FIGHTER PLANES SHOOPED DOWN, WREAKING HAVOC AMONG THE ENEMY SURVIVORS!



WHILE THOSE WHO GOT THROUGH TO THE U.S. TRENCHES WERE DROPPED IN THEIR TRACKS BY THE WITHERING HAIL OF FIRE FROM AMERICAN SHARPshootERS!



THEN CAME A GREAT MOMENT...WHEN THE AMERICANS, TOGETHER WITH GALLANT FRENCH SENEGALESE TROOPS, SURGED TO THE ATTACK, WITH FIXED BAYONETS!



THE GERMANS BROKE AND RAN...WITH LOSSES SO HEAVY THAT THEY WERE UNABLE TO MOUNT ANOTHER OFFENSIVE DURING THE REST OF THE WAR! THE BATTLE OF SOISSONS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END... FOR THE GERMANS!

The END!
2



AN AIRMEN'S SERVICE CLUB, SOMEWHERE IN KOREA --

YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY, RUSS! ONE MORE MISSION THROUGH MIG ALLEY -- AND IT'S BACK TO THE STATES!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, PAL! TOMORROW'S THE BIG DAY -- IF I SWEAT THAT ONE THROUGH, I'LL BE OKAY!



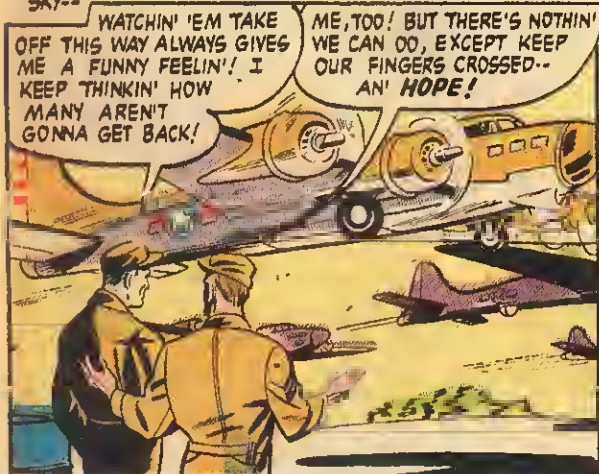
EXCUSE MY BUTTIN' IN, FELLAS -- BUT HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE CONTRIBUTION FOR THE KOREAN ORPHAN FUND?

SURE THING, KELLY! YOU CAN HAVE MY LAST FIVE!





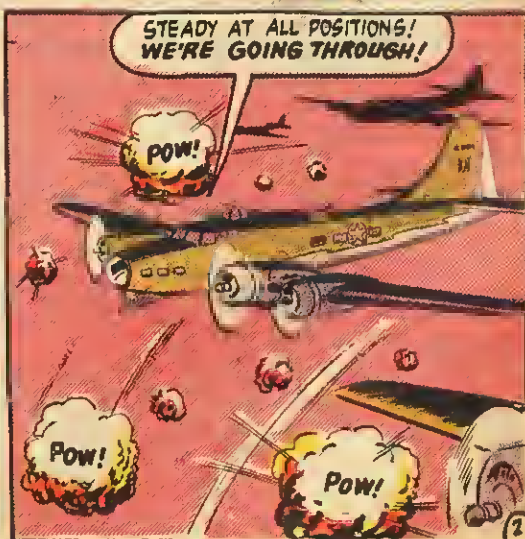
THE FOLLOWING DAWN, AS THE HEAVY BOMBERS TAKE TO THE SKY--



AN HOUR LATER, AS RUSS'S FLIGHT APPROACHES THE TARGET--



BUT AS THE HUGE BOMBERS HIT THE INITIAL POINT IN THEIR APPROACH TO THE TARGET, A RED ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY LINES THEM IN THEIR SIGHTS--



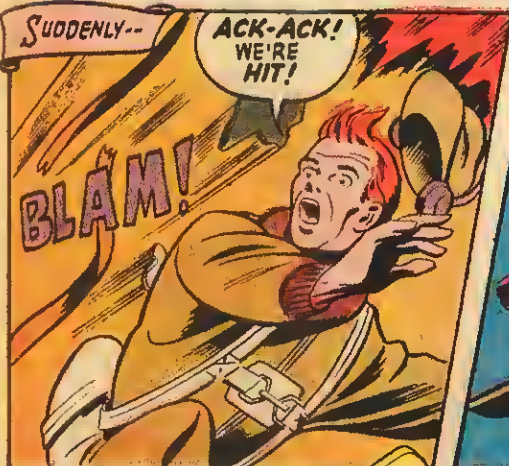
THEN, AS THE PLANE THUNDERS
OVER THE TARGET--



IN A WIDE SWOOPING ARC, THE
PLANE TURNS OFF THE TARGET
AND STREAKS FOR HOME--

THAT WAS REAL PIN-POINT
BOMBING, RUSS! YOU'VE MADE
YOUR LAST
MISSION
YOUR
BEST!

THANKS, FELLA--
BUT IT'S ALL IN
THE PAST NOW!
I'M GOING
HOME
AT
LAST!



MOMENTS LATER, AFTER RUSS MAKES HIS LEAP--



SPOTTING THE ONCOMING REDS, RUSS MAKES A
DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM--

THEY'RE CALLING IT
OFF! IF I CAN HIDE
OUT TILL DARK, I
MIGHT STAND
A CHANCE!

命令

命令

WHEN
NIGHT
FALLS--

THINGS SURE LOOK DIFFERENT
ON THE GROUND THAN IN THE AIR--
BUT I ODN'T THINK I'M TOO
FAR AHEAD OF OUR
ADVANCED UNITS!



WAIT! NO
SHOOT!



YOU BET'CHA-- ME KANG!
SEE YOU FALL FROM SKY,
BUT ME NO TELL! YOU COME,
JOE-- KANG HELP YOU!

THROUGH A NARROW BACK ROAD, KANG TAKES
RUSS TO HIS FATHER'S HOUSE--

YOUR SON SAYS YOU CAN
TAKE ME TO THE AMERICAN
LINES! YOU'LL BE PAID WELL!

I NOT ASK FOR
MONEY-- BUT I
TAKE YOU!



KANG GO TDD, JOE!
KANG KNOW THE
WAY VERY GOOD!

MAYBE GOOD IDEA BOY
COME! RED SOLDIERS
NOT BOTHER WITH
LITTLE FELLA!



HOURS LATER, WHEN DAWN COMES--

LOOK-- LITTLE KANG
SAY WE COME NOW!
AMERICAN LINE
NOT TOO FAR! WE
HURRY, ACROSS
FIELD!

OKAY! WE'LL BE
IN THE OPEN-- BUT
WE'LL HAVE TO
CHANCE IT!



RED FIRE!
GET BACK!

BRAT-TAT-TAT!



THIS IS IT--
NOW OR
NEVER!



ARGHHHH!

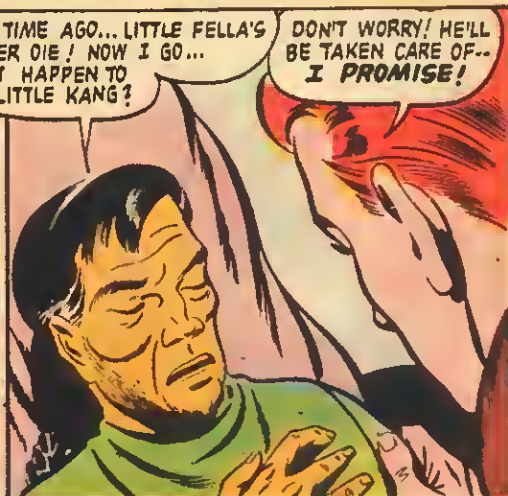
BLAM!



SUDDENLY--

LOOK OUT,
JOE! LOOK--

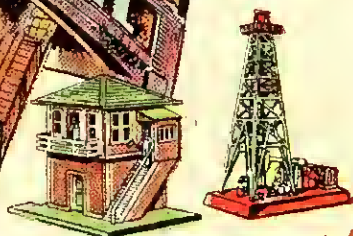
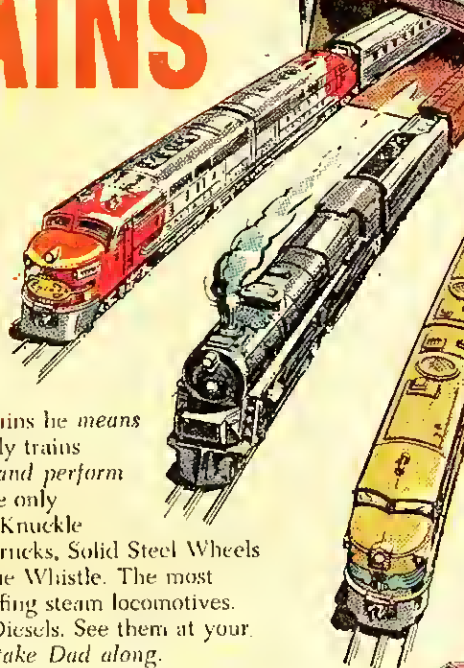




Boys, Get That Real R.R. Engineer's Thrill

THAT COMES ONLY
WITH

LIONEL TRAINS



Yes-siree, when a boy wants trains he means Lionel trains. The only trains that look and sound and perform like the real thing, the only trains with real R.R. Knuckle Couplers, Die-Cast Trucks, Solid Steel Wheels and built-in Two-Tone Whistle. The most realistic of smoke-puffing steam locomotives. The most authentic Diesels. See them at your Lionel Dealer's and take Dad along. That's the way to make your Lionel Christmas dream come true. Do it now!

WANT A REAL
ENGINEER'S
CAP LIKE
THIS?
SEE EXTRA
SPECIAL
COUPON
OFFER
BELOW

*Special and Extra Special
Coupon Offers...
Get yours in Now!*

Fellows, the most wonderful Train Book in the world is the Lionel Catalog. And it's a smart thing to leave around the house where Dad can see it. Get yours now. Take advantage of these coupon offers!



**EXTRA-SPECIAL
COUPON OFFER!**



ALL
For 50¢

Official Engineer's Cap, in striped denim, plus 5 R.R. emblems in color to wear on it, together with Catalog, Rule Book and Building Kit all for only 50¢!

Check cap size here

Small Medium Large



SPECIAL COUPON OFFER!

LIONEL TRAINS, P.O. Box 9, Dept. A, N. Y. 46, N. Y.

☐ I enclose 25¢ for catalog offer below—

1. The new 36-page full color Lionel catalog
2. Rule Book (including signals) for Model Railroaders.
3. Model R.R. Town Building Kit—Stores, etc.

OR

☐ I enclose 50¢ for catalog offer above plus engineer's cap.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

**TWO
OFFERS
CHECK
ONE.**



WHITE-COLLAR

WONDER

MAJOR ROY PEARSALL wasn't particularly proud of himself. Sure, it was something to have become the squadroo's lead navigator after only three months of combat, but Roy looked upon navigation as a sort of white collar job. "I'm no combat man," he would snort helligerently. "The pilots just take me along for the ride."

In a few minutes the "ride" would be finished. Roy had navigated the bomber force to the target perfectly. "But a baby with a compass," he thought, "could have done just as well." His job was over; all he could do now was sweat out the flak and start plotting the maps for the homeward journey. Almost enviously, he looked over at the gunners, who were scanning the skies all attention. They would take care of whatever action came their way.

BOMBS AWAY! He looked out at the town below, toward which the deadly missiles were spiralling. He saw the explosion flashes long before there was any noise. It was an awesome sight, the towering clouds of smoke spreading like a disease over the town. Then the mission was complete. The bomber had weathered the light flak. All they had to do was go home.

There was a fierce shout: "MIGS!" In an instant the .50 calibers were rattling in the tail. Roy dived for the floor as a stream of slugs ripped through the bomber fusillage and riddled his map table. "Whew!" he yelled. "That was CLOSE! Alert, men!" His warning wasn't necessary, for the gunners were already swinging their weapons frantically, trying to get a line of fire on the swarm of enemy planes coming in.

Quickly, the sky was filled with the roar of straining motors and the staccato clatter of fast guns. He saw two Migs burst in fiery balls about two thousand yards out at 9 o'clock, and far off on the left a Sabrejet was plummeting down in flames.

"All I can do is wait around to get killed," he muttered, lying prone on the floor. "and there's *nothing* I can do about

it!" He heard the waist gunner's agonized yell. Instantly, Roy was on his feet, bounding to catch the falling body. "You okay, Jim?" he asked. The gunner looked up hazily, blood flecks showing at the corner of his mouth. "Take over, Roy... TAKE OVER!"

He let the limp body fall, and grabbed the heavy machinegun. The trigger felt strangely remote as he drew a bead on the diving Mig. He pressed, feeling his whole body vibrate under the recoil of the gun. "Lead the plane! LEAD!" Roy heard the wounded gunner's clipped orders coming from the floor. The Mig was practically on top of them when he cut loose again.

It was a direct hit, tearing the fighter's fusillage practically in half. "Good," he heard the gunner mutter. "Keep your eyes peeled..." When Roy looked again, the gunner had fainted. Now he was on his own, watching the fierce dogfight far out on the horizon, and hoping that none of the Red planes got through. Suddenly, out of the tangle of straining motors, a Mig peeled off, zooming directly at him. Roy opened fire too soon, saw his stream of tracers fall far short, just as the enemy's guns started blinking fire. A dozen slugs whistled around his head, three of them slamming into his chest. The impact hurled him clear across the belly of the bomber. Automatically, realizing that unless the Mig was stopped the bomber would be blasted to shreds, he began crawling forward frantically on his hands and knees. At the last instant he reached the gun. The Mig was on top of him when he fired.

It passed within inches of the bomber, trailing long streaks of flame. It exploded just before Roy passed out.

He didn't revive until after the landing in Pusan. "How do you feel?" a medical aide asked as they carried him on a stretcher from the riddled plane.

"Feel?" said Roy gingerly, "I feel GREAT. I'm probably the only white collar man in the whole Air Corps with two enemy kills!"

FIX BAYONETS!



A G.I. bayonet is ten inches of cold, murderous steel -- but an enemy bayonet is just as cold, just as murderous! It's screaming death for the one who's on the receiving end...but PFC. Nick Lawton was sure that would never happen to **HIM!**

IT WASN'T THAT NICK LAWTON WAS A GOLDBRICK -- HE JUST HATED EXTENDING HIMSELF UNLESS HE THOUGHT IT WAS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY! FOR EXAMPLE, EVEN BACK IN THE STATES...

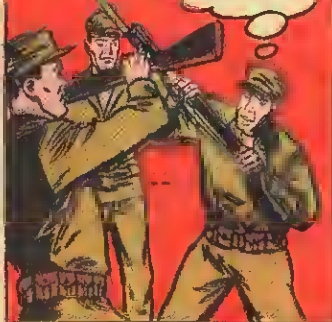
FALL OUT, MEN --
BAYONET
DRILL!

MY ACHIN'
BACK -- NOT
AGAIN! WHAT
DO WE NEED
IT FOR?



PARRY-THRUST--
PUT SOME
MUSCLE
INTO IT,
LAWTON!

WHY DOESN'T
HE WISE UP
THAT THIS IS AN
ATOMIC AGE?
BAYONETS
SHOULD'VE BEEN
BURIED WITH
THE HORSE
CAVALRY!



HIT THAT DUMMY LIKE YOU MEAN
IT, LAWTON! CAN'T YOU GET IT
THROUGH YOUR THICK SKULL
THAT THIS BAYONET PRACTICE
MIGHT SAVE YOUR LIFE
SOME DAY?

BALONEY -- I'LL
NEVER GET WITHIN
SMELLIN' DISTANCE OF AN
ENEMY BAYONET, EVEN IN
COMBAT! THIS STUFF WENT
OUT OF DATE WITH THE
SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR!



MONTHS LATER, IN KOREA...

SEE THOSE BIG BABIES?
THEY BLAST THE REDS OUTTA
THEIR HOLES BEFORE THE
INFANTRY MOVES IN! ALL WE
DO IS MOW THE SHELL-SHOCKED
REDS DOWN WHEN
THE BARRAGE LIFTS!



HA -- I'D LIKE TO SEE THE ENEMY TRY
A BAYONET ATTACK AGAINST THOSE
MONSTERS! MEBBE NOW YOU GUYS
ARE FEELIN' FOOLISH
FOR HAVIN' KNOCKED
YOURSELVES OUT IN
BAYONET DRILL IN
THE STATES!



NOT ME! THOSE
TANKS AIN'T
ALWAYS AROUND
WHEN YUK NEED
'EM -- AN' MUH
BAYONET IS!

NUTS! IF THE
TANKS AIN'T
AROUND, OUR
FLY-BOYS ARE!
THEY'RE ALL HERE
TO SERVE THE QUEEN
O' BATTLE--TO MAKE
THINGS EASY FOR
US DOGGIES
IN THE INFANTRY!



THE SOUNDS OF BATTLE GREW LOUDER... THE
SMELL OF DEATH CAME STRONGER -- AND
FINALLY, AT A FORWARD C.P. ...

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
YOU REPLACEMENTS -- WE NEED
YOU BAD! YOU'RE ALL GOING
RIGHT INTO THE LINE! PLENTY
OF EMPTY FOXHOLES FOR YOU
TO TAKE OVER -- IF YOU DON'T
MIND THE BLOOD IN 'EM!

POW!
KA-BOOM!



THE -- THE GROUND'S
SHAKIN' SO MUCH
I CAN'T EVEN FEEL
MUH KNEES
KNOCKIN'!

YOU NEW GUYS BETTER GET
IN YOUR HOLES FAST -- 'CUZ
THAT RED BARRAGE'LL BE
RIGHT ON TOP OF US SOON!
AN' WHEN THE STUFF STOPS
COMIN' OVER, IT MEANS
THE REDS ARE
COMIN' OVER!



EEEEEEEE --
WHAM!

SUDDENLY, THE BARRAGE LIFTED -- AND THE
SILENCE WAS DEAFENING! BUT NOT FOR
LONG! ...

PFC. NICK LAWTON WASN'T A COWARD -- IT WAS JUST
THAT HE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE EASY WAY OUT...
THE WAY THAT REQUIRED THE LEAST EFFORT AND TROUBLE!

BA-WHOMP!
WAAAAAAA!

FOR MY PART, THE
BARRAGE CAN LAST
FOREVER! NO SENSE
WORRYIN' ABOUT SHELLS
IF I HEAR 'EM LAND, THEY
AIN'T GOT MY NUMBER
ON 'EM -- AND IF I DON'T,
I WON'T BE ALIVE TO
KNOW ABOUT IT!

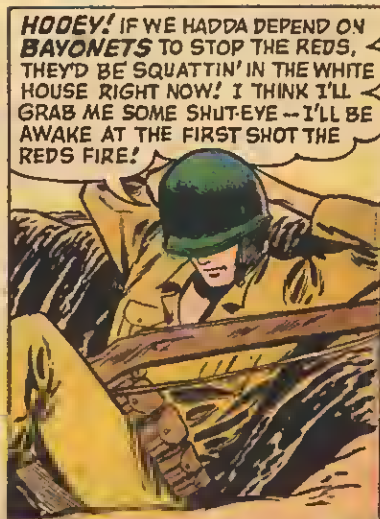


! 呖 呖 呖! ! 呖 呖 呖!

HERE THEY
COME -- FIX
BAYONETS!



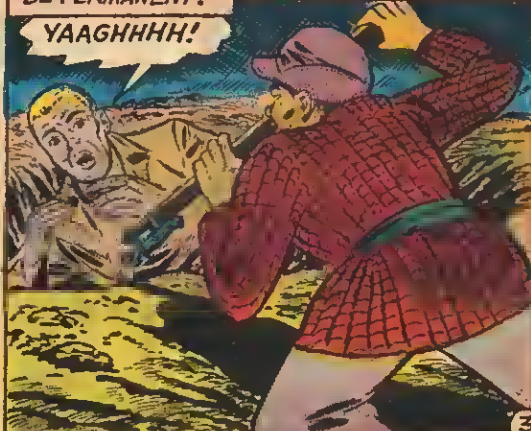
ALL ALONG THE LINE, THE G.I.'S OPENED UP --
WITH CARBINES, GARANDS, LIGHT AND HEAVY
MACHINEGUNS -- ADMINISTERING A MASSIVE DOSE
OF LEAD POISONING --

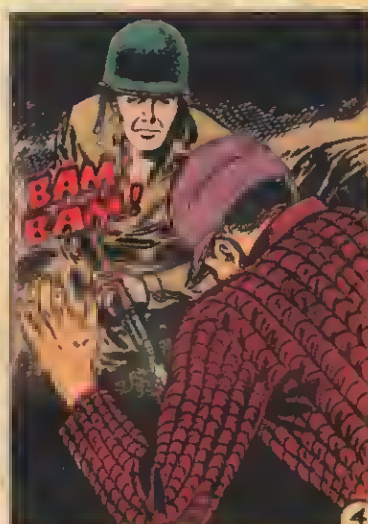
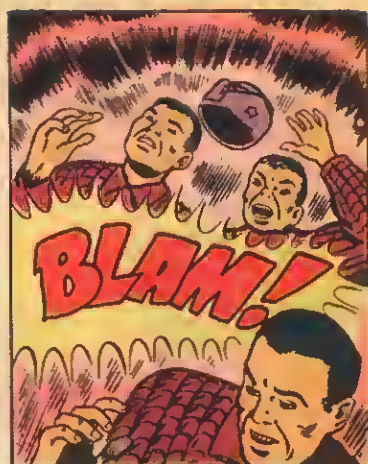


BUT AS NIGHT SHROUDED THE BATTLEFIELD WITH
DARKNESS AS BLACK AS THE GRAVE, KILLERS
CRAWLED ACROSS THE BLOOD-SOAKED
GROUND WITHOUT A SOUND...



AND THE VERY FIRST SOUND INDICATING THAT THE
REDS WERE ON THE PROWL WAS THE AGONIZING
SHRIEK OF A DOGGIE WHO HAD BEEN ASLEEP IN
HIS HOLE -- AND WHOSE SLEEP WOULD NOW
BE PERMANENT!





BY THIS TIME, A U.S. FLARE HAD PLUMMETED DOWN OVER THE FRONT LINES! DEPRIVED OF THEIR NECESSARY COVER OF DARKNESS, THE SURVIVING REDS WERE MERCILESSLY CUT DOWN!

WITH ALL QUIET AGAIN ON THE FRONT...

SEE THAT? I TOLD YOU YOU GOTTA BE CRAZY TO USE A BAYONET! THAT RED MUST'VE HAD YEARS O' BAYONET DRILL--AN' LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM!



YUP, IF YOU GET A RIFLE AS GOOD AS THE OLE M-1, WHY TURN IT INTO A SPEAR? AS LONG AS YOU STILL GOT A TRIGGER FINGER IN WORKIN' ORDER, YOU'VE GOT NOTHIN' TO BE AFRAID OF FROM A BUNCH O' BAYONET-WAVIN' REDS!

K COMPANY--
FALL OUT AND
ASSEMBLE IN
THE REAR WITH
FIXED
BAYONETS!



OKAY, GANG--WE'RE HITTING THAT RUINED VILLAGE AHEAD OF US AND FLUSHING OUT ANY REDS WHO MAY STILL BE THERE! WE'LL--LAWTON--GET A BAYONET ON THAT PIECE! THAT'S AN ORDER!

YES,
SIR!



K COMPANY MOVED UP, AGAINST SOME NAMELESS VILLAGE THAT HAD BEEN CAPTURED AND RE-CAPTURED A DOZEN TIMES IN THE EBB AND FLOW OF WAR...

WE'LL NEVER USE THESE BAYONETS! THERE CAN'T BE ANY REDS LEFT ALIVE IN THAT VILLAGE AFTER OUR ARTILLERY AND BOMBERS WORKED IT OVER!

YA CAN NEVER TELL THOSE RATS ARE TOUGH TO ROOT OUT!



SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE RUBBLE...

LOOK OUT--
HERE THEY
COME!

THEY'RE NOT
FIRIN'---MAYBE
OUT OF AMMO!
MOW 'EM
DOWN!

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!



THE FIRST WAVE OF REDS WERE CUT DOWN IN THEIR TRACKS, BUT STILL MORE POURED OUT OF THE WRECKAGE, OUT OF THE MAZE OF CELLARS AND UNDERGROUND TRENCHES...

I--I USED UP MY CLIP! THEY'LL BE ON TOP O' ME BEFORE I CAN SHOVE A NEW CLIP IN--BUT I... I'VE GOTTA TRY!



WITH FUMBLING HANDS, HICK CLAWED AT HIS CARTRIDGE BELT, TORE OUT A FRESH CLIP OF .30 CALIBRES—BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

NO... NO TIME TO PUT THE CLIP IN—
ONLY ONE THING TO DO!



THEN, WITH NICK OFF BALANCE...



DESPERATELY, HICK TRIED TO RECALL THE TRICKS OF BAYONET-FIGHTING HE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LEARNED BACK IN THE STATES-- BUT HIS MIND WAS A BLANK! HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE SHOULD HAVE WAITED FOR THE RED TO LUNGE FIRST, SO THAT THE BLOW COULD BE PARRIED AND THE RED COULD BE CAUGHT OFF BALANCE AND EASILY DISPOSED OF! INSTEAD, NICK WAS THE ONE WHO LUNGED BLINDLY FORWARD!

HE--- HE PARRIED MY THRUST!



GUESS I WAS--
A SUCKER--

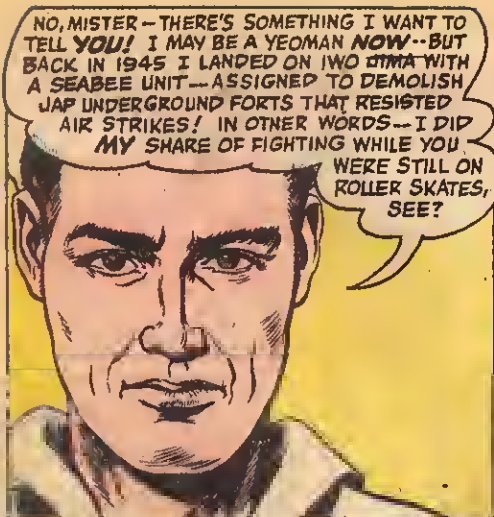
NOTHING WE CAN
DO FOR HIM!
HE WON'T
LAST LONG!

PDDR NICK! THE REST
OF US CAME THROUGH
THAT BAYONET ATTACK--
BUT NOT NICK, THE GUY
WHO COULDN'T SEE THE
POINT OF BAYONET
PRACTICE! WELL, HE
SURE GOT THE
POINT---BUT
TOO LATE!



THE ONE-MAN NAVY





NO, MISTER—THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TELL **YOU!** I MAY BE A YEOMAN **NOW**--BUT BACK IN 1945 I LANDED ON IWO JIMA WITH A SEABEE UNIT--ASSIGNED TO DEMOLISH JAP UNDERGROUND FORTS THAT RESISTED AIR STRIKES! IN OTHER WORDS--I DID MY SHARE OF FIGHTING WHILE YOU WERE STILL ON ROLLER SKATES, SEE?

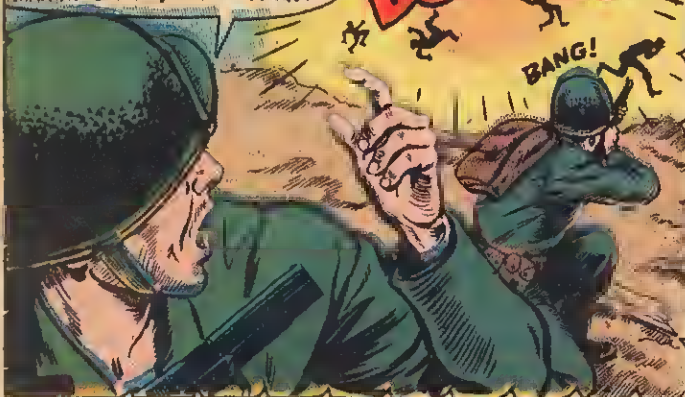


DOESN'T IT FRACTURE YOU--LISTENING TO THESE GUYS WHO DID ALL THEIR ROUGH STUFF IN THE **LAST** WAR?

YEAN--AND EIGHT YEARS AGO! I'LL SAY THIS FOR PETERSON--HE'S GOT A GOOD MEMORY!

A GOOD MEMORY... FOR THE NEXT FEW MINUTES, YEOMAN PETERSON'S MIND FLASHES BACK--BACK TO THE FLAMING FURY THAT WAS IWO JIMA!

LET'S GO, PETERSON! NO USE MOPPING UP THE JAPS ON YOUR OWN -- WE'VE ASSIGNED A MARINE BATTALION FOR THAT!



BOOM!

BANG!



LATER-- LIEUTENANT--I WANT TO KNOCK OUT THAT RED SNIPYARD ON CHIHPO!

I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER, PETERSON--BUT ORDERS LIMIT US TO PATROL DUTY! OUR PLANES ARE TIED UP MAKING FIRE RAIDS ON RED SUPPLY DUMPS--AND WE CAN'T GET AIR COVER!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR-- I WANT TO DO IT **ALONE!** I'VE BEEN WATCHING THE CURRENT FOR THE PAST FEW HOURS--AND IT'D CARRY A LIFE RAFT RIGHT TO CHIHPO! I'VE GOT THE KNOW-HOW, AND I'D LIKE A LITTLE ACTION--**HOW ABOUT IT?**



OKAY--CAST OFF!

GOOD LUCK, PETERSON--AND TRY TO GET AS FAR OFFSHORE AS POSSIBLE WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH! SEND UP A GREEN FLARE--AND WE'LL BUST A GUT TO PICK YOU UP BEFORE THE RED BOMBERS SPOT US!



AN HOUR LATER--

SEEMS QUIET ENOUGH--BUT LATEST REPORTS ESTIMATE AT LEAST FIVE HUNDRED CHINESE ON CHIHPO! MOVING IN WITH AN AUTOMATIC, A SIGNAL PISTOL, AND A DEMOLITION OUTFIT MAY SEEM LIKE A SHORT CUT TO SUICIDE--BUT ANYTHING I DID EIGHT YEARS AGO I CAN DO **AGAIN!**



YARD BY YARD -- WITH EVERY SHADOW HOLDING
THE THREAT OF SUDDEN DEATH --

THREE TORPEDO BOATS
ALREADY COMMISSIONED--
AND A FOURTH ON THE STOCKS!
GOOD THING I DIDN'T WAIT--
THESE BABIES ARE
READY FOR
ACTION!

WELL, I GOT
ASHORE IN
ONE PIECE--
AND THAT'S
SOMETHING!

DON'T
RUSH
ME
BUD--

--I'VE GOT A
BUSY NIGHT
AHEAD OF
ME!

CRACK!

THEN--

OOPS!
THEY'VE
SPOTTEO
ME!

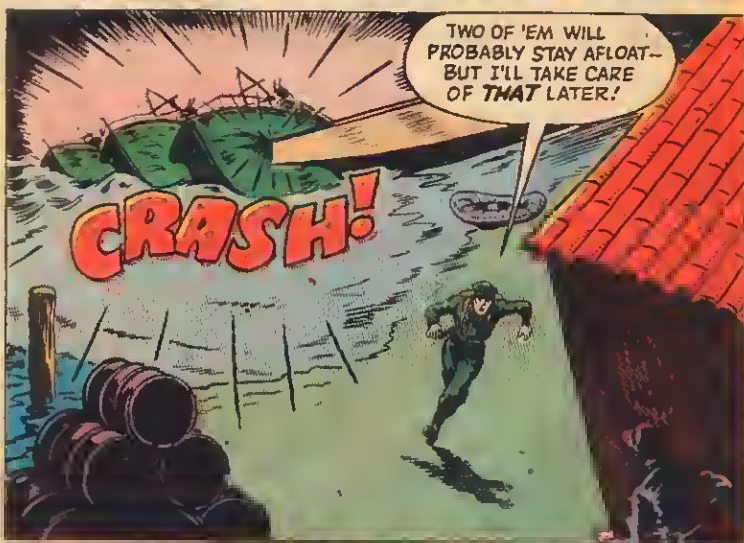
STRANGE NOISE
ASHORE! MAKE
LIGHT-- MAKE
LIGHT!

WITH THIRTY AROUSED REDS JABBERING EXCITEDLY--

THERE--THERE!
IS MURDEROUS
AMERICAN
DOG!

RAT-
TAT-
TAT!

I WANTED TO TAKE
CARE OF THOSE MOORED
CRAFT LAST, ON THE WAY
OUT-- BUT THIS IS NO
TIME TO BE FUSSY!



IN THE NICK OF TIME --





YOU DIE--
YOU DIE!

THERE GOES MY
COLT... KIND OF
THOUGHT THIS BIG
APE WOULD BE
HARD TO
HANDLE!



POW!

CRASH!



NOT TAKING ANY
CHANCES -- HEY,
MUSCLES?

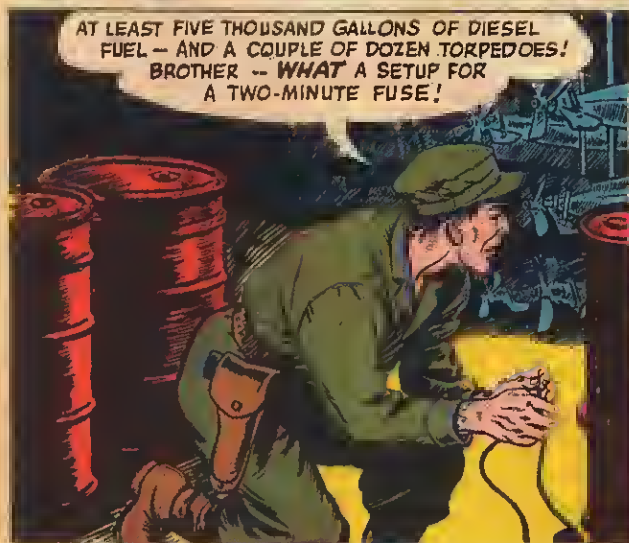


UGH!

SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU
GOTTA BE NAILED
-- BUT GOOD!



POW!

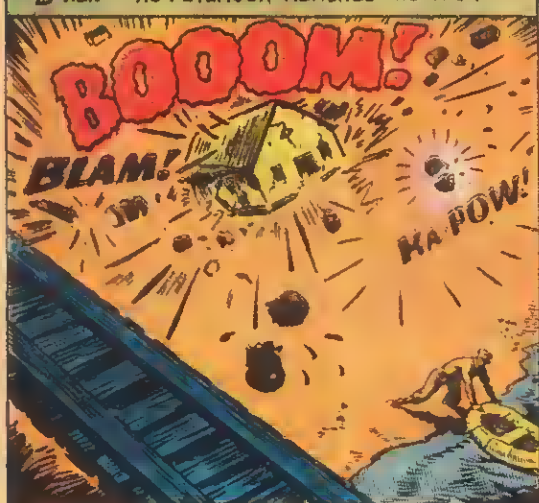


AT LEAST FIVE THOUSAND GALLONS OF DIESEL
FUEL -- AND A COUPLE OF DOZEN TORPEDOES!
BROTHER -- WHAT A SETUP FOR
A TWO-MINUTE FUSE!



I COULD LEAVE YOU IN THERE,
BIG STUFF -- BUT A CARCASS
LIKE YOURS MIGHT CUSHION
THE BLAST!

WHEN -- AS PETERSON REACHES HIS RAFT--

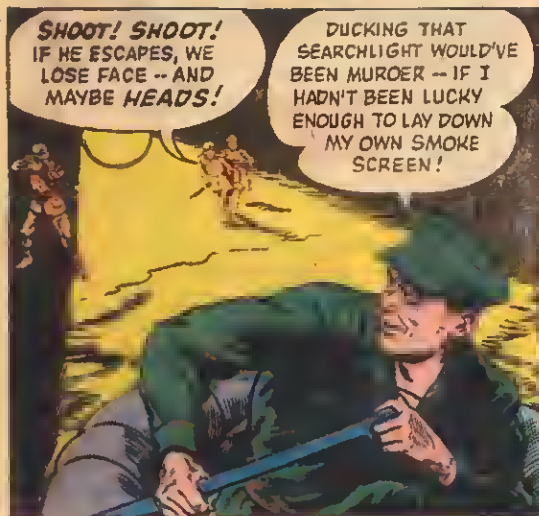


DEADLY AS FIRE BOMBS -- THE EXPLODING FUEL DRUMS LAND ON THE DISABLED CRAFT!



SHOOT! SHOOT!
IF HE ESCAPES, WE
LOSE FACE -- AND
MAYBE HEADS!

DUCKING THAT
SEARCHLIGHT WOULD'VE
BEEN MUROER -- IF I
HADN'T BEEN LUCKY
ENOUGH TO LAY DOWN
MY OWN SMOKE
SCREEN!



AN HOUR LATER --

CHINPO'S STILL BURNING
... PETERSON DID A HONEY
OF A JOB, MEN -- BUT I'M
AFRAID HE DIDN'T
GET AWAY!



SUDDENLY--SLASHING
THE DARKNESS--

LOOK--IT'S A
GREEN FLARE!
PETERSON'S
SAFE!

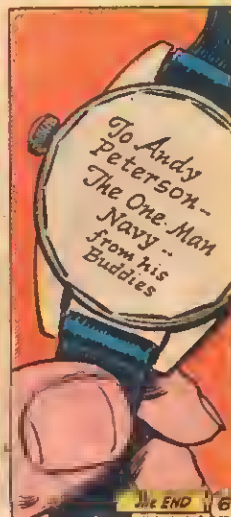
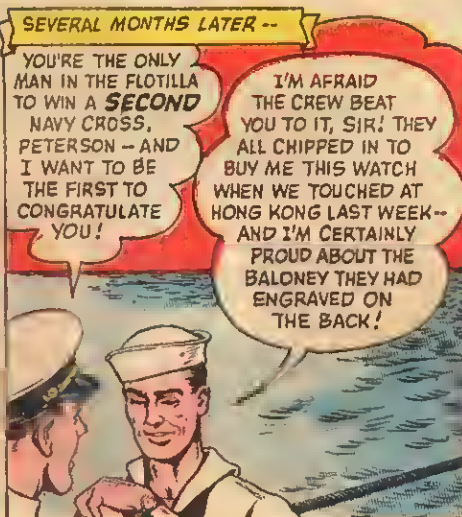
ON YOUR
TOES--
LET'S
ROLL!



SEVERAL MONTHS LATER --

YOU'RE THE ONLY
MAN IN THE FLOTILLA
TO WIN A **SECOND**
NAVY CROSS,
PETERSON -- AND
I WANT TO BE
THE FIRST TO
CONGRATULATE
YOU!

I'M AFRAID
THE CREW BEAT
YOU TO IT, SIR! THEY
ALL CHIPPED IN TO
BUY ME THIS WATCH
WHEN WE TOUCHED AT
HONG KONG LAST WEEK--
AND I'M CERTAINLY
PROUD ABOUT THE
BALONEY THEY HAD
ENGRAVED ON
THE BACK!



Leadership

PVT. JERRY WILSON had turned down . stripes every time they were offered. He wasn't yellow, just smart...smart enough to know that non-coms accounted for an enormous percentage of those who wound up on obituary lists. "Why stick my neck out?" he thought, lying flat in a muddy ditch as a stream of Chinese slugs whizzed over his head. "The moment they make you responsible for anybody else, your chances of coming out of combat alive are that much slimmer."

The squad had been pinned down for more than an hour, waiting hopefully for the artillery to knock out the well-concealed machinegun on the hill beyond. Jerry wasn't comfortable, but he was reasonably safe, much safer than the non-com whose duty it was to be a leader. For Sergeant Lollar, leadership at that moment meant slithering from ditch to ditch, to tell the men what he wanted done. Most dangerous of all, leadership meant taking big risks, like trying to locate the exact position of the Commie gun.

Jerry watched the sergeant crawl up. Though slugs were passing within inches of his head, he kept coming. "Don't be a jerk, Sarge!" Jerry yelled. "There's nothing we can do against that M. G. except wait for the artillery!"

"The artillery's tied up," returned Lollar breathlessly. "Meanwhile we're losin' contact with the squads on our flanks. I just spotted the Red position, four fingers left of that double boulder. The only way we can take it is to lay down a base of fire here and swing three of the guys up the draw on the left. That way we can take 'em by surprise from the flank. Follow me, Wilson! We're movin' out!"

An order was an order. Moments later the two men, their faces in the mud, were zigzagging across the open field to where the others were pinned down. They had

almost reached safety when Lollar suddenly pitched over on his back and screamed. Swiftly, Jerry pulled him into a defilade. The sergeant was bleeding badly from a chest wound, but was still able to gasp, "Go...ahead! Never mind... about me! Knock...out...the...gun..."

There was a huddle of blood at Lollar's mouth, just before he died. Jerry swallowed hard, and felt a surge of intense shame rise within him. It was all so unfair. For months he had been thinking only of himself, letting Lollar take risks which he should have shared. Suddenly he felt like a traitor, a leech, a parasite. All at once a burst of fury swept over him, fury with himself.

"Jones! Schuyler!" he shouted to the squad not far away. "Follow me! The rest of you guys get your tails off the ground and start pouring lead to the left of that double boulder! Move!"

Jones and Schuyler responded like robots to the authority in Jerry's voice. As a hail of G. I. rifle fire kicked up puffs of dirt around the machinegun emplacement, forcing the Chinese heads down, the three men sprinted for the woods.

Then there was a wild dash up the draw, and around to the flanks of the Reds' position. Jerry, arriving first, pulled the pin on a grenade, stepped out from among the overhanging branches, and threw. There was a shattering explosion. The machinegun was destroyed.

Later in the day Jerry's squad finally caught up with the rest of the platoon. The lieutenant listened to his report soberly. "Good work," he said. "Lollar couldn't have done better himself." Jerry felt a surge of pride. The lieutenant met his eyes. "I've offered you stripes before, Wilson," he said, "but this time I have a feeling you won't refuse. After all, you've been leading the squad since Lollar died, so you may as well have the pay and chevrons to prove it."

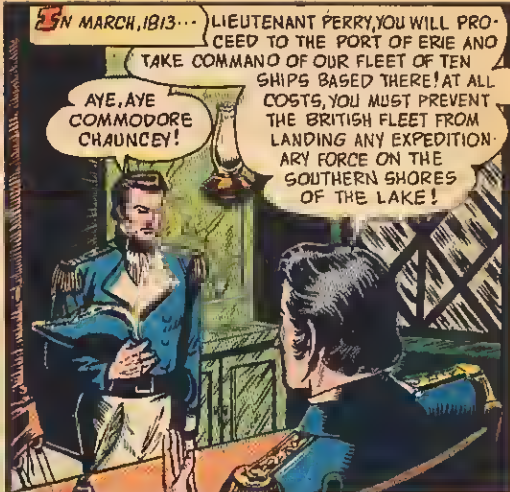
GREAT AMERICAN SEA HEROES

ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST NAVAL OFFICERS WAS CAPTAIN OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, HERO OF THE BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE!



25TH MARCH, 1813... LIEUTENANT PERRY, YOU WILL PROCEED TO THE PORT OF ERIE AND TAKE COMMAND OF OUR FLEET OF TEN SHIPS BASED THERE! AT ALL COSTS, YOU MUST PREVENT THE BRITISH FLEET FROM LANDING ANY EXPEDITIONARY FORCE ON THE SOUTHERN SHORES OF THE LAKE!

A YE, A YE COMMODORE CHAUNCEY!



UPON HIS ARRIVAL AT ERIE, THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT FOUND THAT HIS "FLEET" OF TEN SHIPS CONSISTED OF TWO BRIGS, TWO SCHOONERS, AND SIX SMALLER SHIPS... MOUNTING A TOTAL OF ONLY 55 GUNS! NEVERTHELESS, WHEN THE CRISIS CAME ON SEPTEMBER 10TH...

SAILS HO... LARGE BRITISH FLEET APPROACHING!

RAISE THE TOP-GALLANT SAIL... FULL SPEED TOWARD THE ENEMY!



PERRY'S FLAGSHIP THE BRIG LAWRENCE, WAS THE FASTEST OF THE AMERICAN VESSELS! SOON, SHE HAD OUTDISTANCED HER ESCORT... TO THE DELIGHT OF THE BRITISH GUNNERS WHO THEREUPON COULD CONCENTRATE THEIR FIRE!

LT. PERRY... THE BRITISH GUNS HAVE A LONGER RANGE THAN OURS! SHOULDN'T WE FALL BACK UNTIL THE REST OF OUR FLEET COMES UP?

NO! CLOSE IN UNTIL OUR GUNS ARE WITHIN RANGE OF THE ENEMY!



BUT EVERY BRACE AND BOWLINE OF THE LAWRENCE WAS SHOT AWAY, MAKING THE SHIP UNMANAGEABLE! WITH INCREASING FURY, THE BRITISH Poured CANISTER SHOT INTO THE HELPLESS VESSEL, DESTROYING EVERY GUN AND INFLECTING HEAVY DAMAGE ON THE CREW!

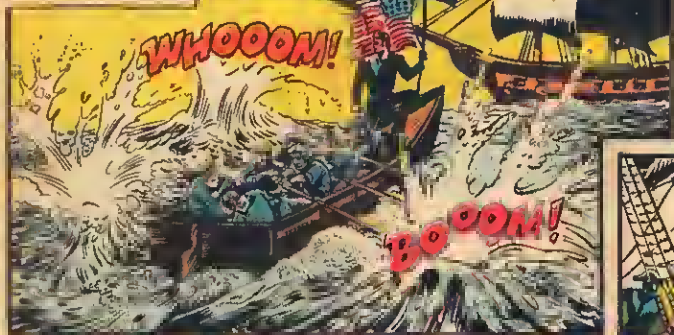


OUR... OUR OTHER SHIPS HAVEN'T COME UP YET, SIR... HADN'T WE BETTER LOWER OUR FLAG AND SURRENDER?

WE'LL LOWER OUR FLAG... BUT ONLY TO TRANSFER IT TO THE NIAGARA! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET!



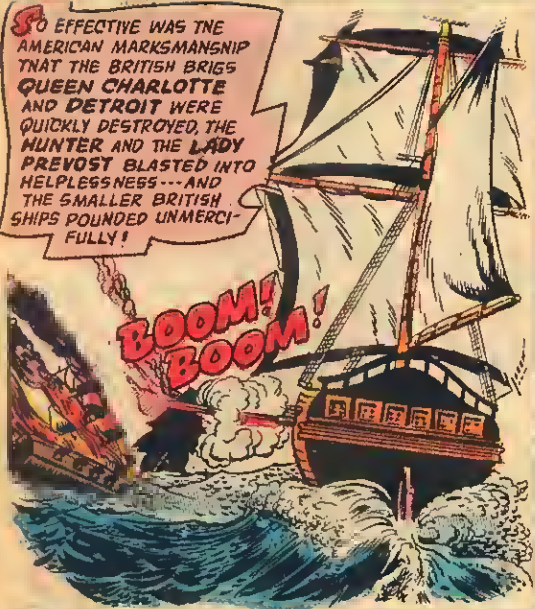
THE RACE TO THE BRIG **NIAGARA** WAS A NIGHTMARE, WITH THE LONGBOAT FIRED UPON BY THE ENTIRE BRITISH FLEET --- CANNON BALLS WHISTLING ONLY A FEW INCHES OVERHEAD!



BY THE TIME PERRY CLAMBERED ABOARD THE **NIAGARA**, THE SHIP WAS WITHIN RANGE OF THE ENEMY! IMMEDIATELY, PERRY ORDERED THE GUNNERS TO COMMENCE FIRING!

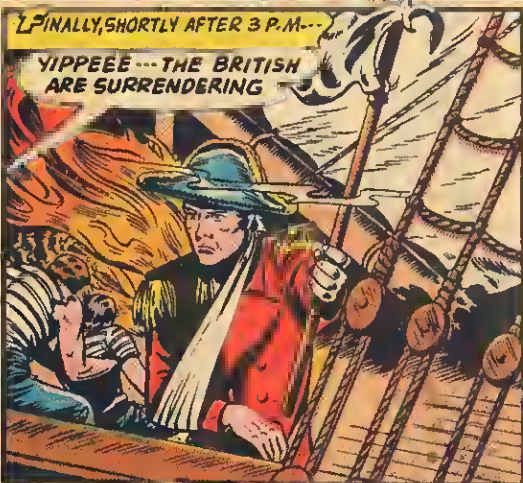


SO EFFECTIVE WAS THE AMERICAN MARKSMANSHIP THAT THE BRITISH BRIGS **QUEEN CHARLOTTE** AND **DETROIT** WERE QUICKLY DESTROYED, THE **HUNTER** AND THE **LADY PREVOST** BLASTED INTO HELPLESSNESS --- AND THE SMALLER BRITISH SHIPS POUNDED UNMERCIFULLY!



FINALLY, SHORTLY AFTER 3 P.M. ---

YIPPEEE --- THE BRITISH ARE SURRENDERING



FITTINGLY, PERRY INSISTED ON RECEIVING THE SURRENDER OF HIS DEFEATED ENEMY ON THE DECK OF HIS OLD FLAGSHIP, THE RAVAGED **LAWRENCE**!



THEN CAME THE WORDS THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER IN THE MINDS AND HEARTS OF ALL AMERICANS ---

MIDSHIPMAN FORREST, TAKE THIS MESSAGE TO GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON --- **"WE HAVE MET THE ENEMY AND THEY ARE OURS!"**



An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW The First Day **NO LESSONS! NO TALENT!**

You Can Draw Your Family, Friends, Anything From **REAL LIFE**—
Like An Artist...Even if You **CAN'T DRAW A Straight Line!**

Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention —
Instantly!



Complete for only

\$1.98

Also Copy Any Picture — Can Reduce or Enlarge Any Picture!
Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist — no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet or paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish. Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc. — indoors or outdoors! No other lessons or practice or talent needed!

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have — which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"Simple
Secrets of
Art Tricks
of the Trade"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours **FREE** with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Easy ABC art tricks that anyone can follow on different techniques, effects, proportions, perspectives, shading, color, animated cartoons, human figures to use with "Magic Art Reproducer" for added touches to your drawings.

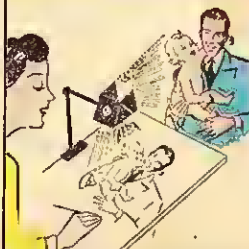
SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postmon on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

**ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER
TYPE OF DRAWING!**

• Human Figures



• Copy all cartoons, comics



• Outdoor Scenes, landscapes, buildings



• Copy photos, other pictures, portraits, etc.



• Still life, vases, bowls of fruit, lamps, furniture, all objects



• Copy designs, blueprints, decorations, etc. for woodwork, machine, for needlework, crocheting, knitting



FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON!

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus **FREE** illustrated guide *Simple Secrets of Art Tricks of the Trade*. I will pay postmon on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone.....State.....

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP



BUY NOW
at our
Low Low
PRICES!

SEND NO MONEY

C. O. D. you pay postage and handling charges. Remit with order we pay postage.



Save the life of the party with our NEW ACTION SNAKE BOWTIE. You can be the snake-charmer by just nuzzling the hidden bulb and watch the snake all there and out of the A real action novelty that will amaze and mostly go on. Snakes. Snail with the gals shriek with terror and howl with delight. SEND NO MONEY! Gas postage 12.00 plus return and handling charges. Save 10.00.



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and renewed just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Heli-wave kit which consists of . . . plastic curlers . . . rubber waving bands . . . waving and papers . . . plastic comb . . . and bottle of hair wave lotion. Her finger is 1 1/2 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.



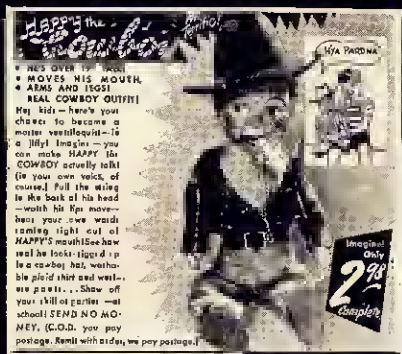
What keeps the water in the loop? Amazing and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystic" fish-loop molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our correct instructions, then twist two at three at your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they hike and loam through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates radiolabs, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postpaid. Same with orders, we pay postage.)



**RUSH
ORDER
PAY**

**RUSH
ORDER
PAY**

Here is the revolutionarily new scale model ELECTRA JEEP that captivates every child! Push the button and off she goes—forward, to the left, to the right, as desired. Runs outdoors, as pointed out indoors, as tug. Over 1/2 foot long with overall solid metal base and solid rubber wheels, and motor larger than ring, loads of h's for children and grownups alike! Rush your order today! SEND NO MONEY. (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)



MOVIES HIS MOUTH.
REAL AND TIGHT.
REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!

Kay kids—here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist—is a jolly imagination—you can make HAPPY the COWBOY actually talk (is your own voice, of course). Pull the string to the back of his head—watch his lips move—hear your own words coming right out of HAPPY'S mouth! See how real he looks! Tied up in a cowboy hat, washable plastic shirt and vest—no paint... Show off your skills in parties—at school! SEND NO MONEY, (G.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with airmail, we

Imagined
Only
29%
Comple

**SEND
COUPON**

NOVELTY MART, Dept. AC-9
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Enlosed find: ☐ Check or M.O. ☐ C.O.D. plus business.

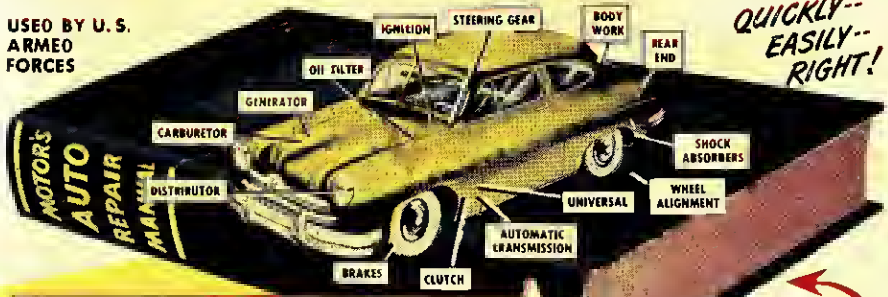
<input type="checkbox"/> Happy the Cowboy \$2.98	<input type="checkbox"/> Ginger.... \$3.98
<input type="checkbox"/> Electric Jeep..... \$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> Snake-Bow \$1.95	

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's as easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of **MOTOR'S New Auto Repair Manual**. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! **MOTOR'S Manual** takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over **TWO THOUSAND** Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You **CAN'T Go Wrong!**

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible!"

Most of Over 170 Official Shop Manuals!

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of **MOTOR** have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down"

Some **FREE** Offer On **MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual**

Covers **EVERY** Job on **EVERY** popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. **FREE 7-Day Trial**. Check proper box in coupon.

into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Both FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 90N, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

Beik	Harley	Nash
Cadillac	Kenyon	Cadillac
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Oldsmobile
Chrysler	Lafayette	Packard
Cougar	La Salle	Pontiac
De Soto	Lincoln	Rollins
Dodge	Mercury	Studebaker
Ford	Nash	Temple
Freight	Pease	Willis

ALSO line-up adjustments for others



Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROF, Ohio

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
—G. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 90N, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Send to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

- ☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL** 11 O.K. I will send \$4 in 7 days plus \$36 delivery charges, 32 monthly (or 2 months and a last payment of \$56 one month later). Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, send \$8 cash with order.)
- ☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL** 11 O.K. I will send \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus \$36 delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, send \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name:

Address:

City: State:

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing **WITH** coupon entire payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or \$8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual). Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.